



# Kumbhakarna

NO. 528 RS. 15





## Illustrated Classics From India

**Over 86 million copies of over 400 titles sold worldwide!**

Amar Chitra Katha is a collection of illustrated classics that retell stories from Indian mythology, history, folktale and legend through the fascinating medium of comics. Over 430 stories from all over India have been told in this series that has been endorsed by educationists and recommended by teachers the world over.

Through a masterful blend of commentary, dialogue and illustration, Amar Chitra Katha presents complex historical facts and intricate mythology in a format that would appeal to children. They not only entertain, but also provide a fitting introduction to the cultural heritage of India. In a country so vast and varied, the series also serves as a medium for national integration, by introducing young readers to the rich cultural diversity of the country and highlighting the achievements of local heroes.

Amar Chitra Katha comics are like family heirlooms, passed down from generation to generation. These timeless illustrated classics are now also available online on [www.AmarChitraKatha.com](http://www.AmarChitraKatha.com). Start your own collection today!

No. 528 • Rs 35



INDIA BOOK HOUSE

# KUMBHAKARNA



KUMBHAKARNA WAS THE YOUNGER BROTHER OF RAVANA, THE TEN-HEADED RAKSHASA KING OF LANKA. HE WAS STRONG, BUT SAD TO SAY, HE WAS A BIG BULLY. HE LOVED TO FRIGHTEN AND HURT THOSE WHO WERE WEAKER THAN HIM.

RAVANA, DO YOU KNOW WHAT I'VE DONE TODAY? I WALKED INTO THE DANDAKA FOREST AND FRIGHTENED THE SAGES THERE! HA! HA! HA! YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THEM RUN!

WELL DONE, KUMBHAKARNA! I AM PLEASED.

BUT WHAT KUMBHAKARNA HAD DONE MADE HIS YOUNGER BROTHER VIBHISHANA UNHAPPY.

KUMBHAKARNA, WHAT HARM HAVE THOSE SAGES DONE YOU? WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE THEM ALONE?





BUT—



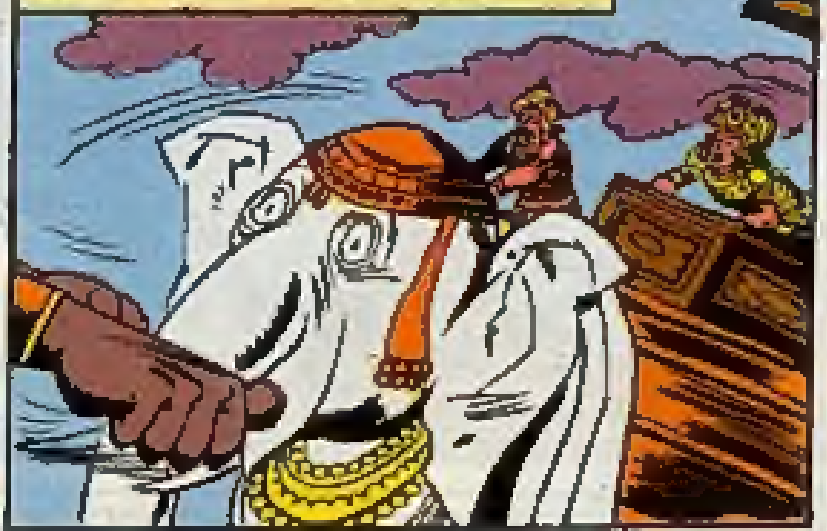
OH! NO! HE HAS  
SWALLOWED  
IT!



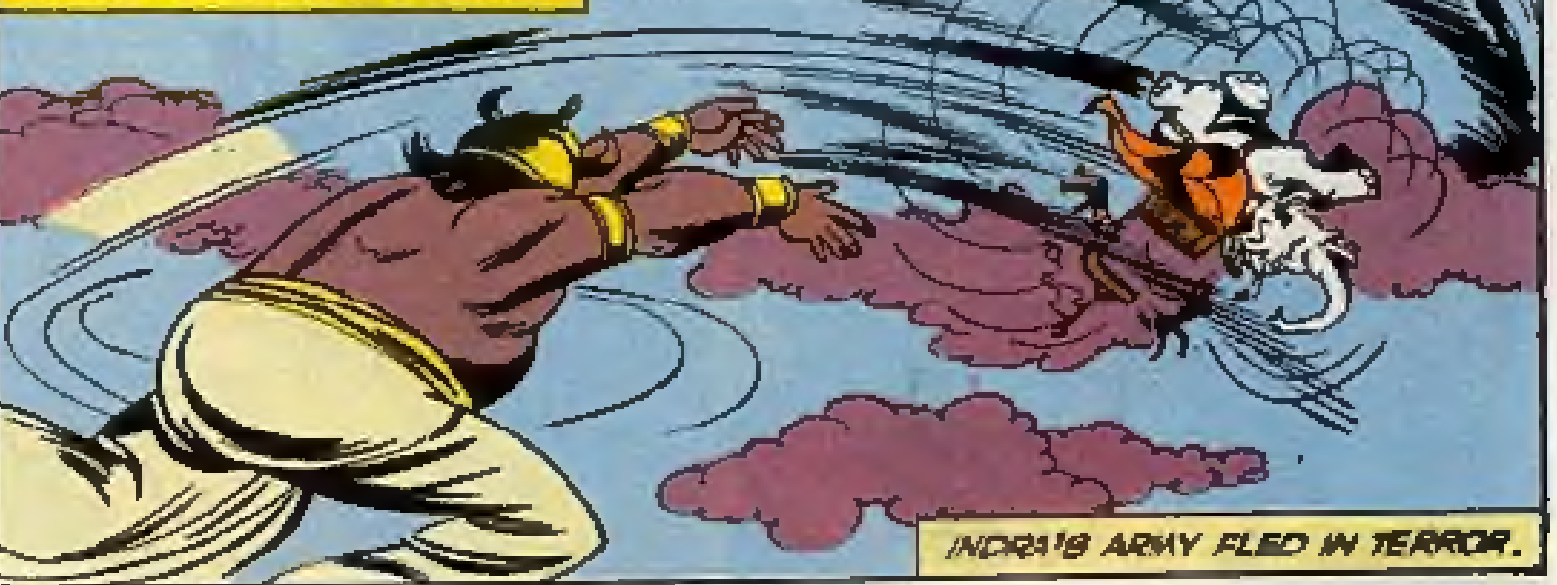
THEN KUMBHAKARNA LEAPT FORWARD...



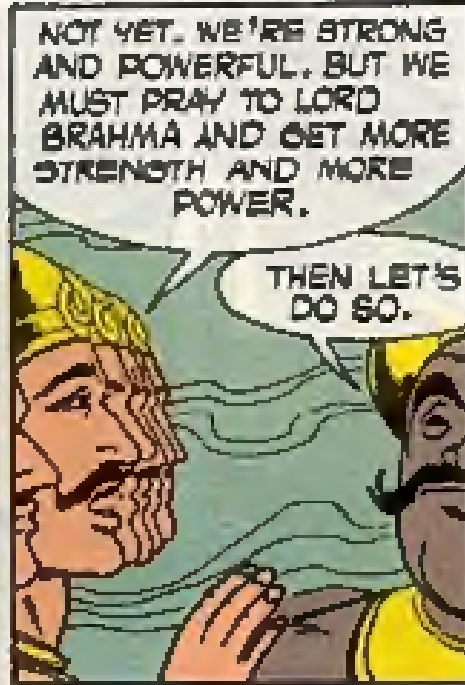
... CAUGHT HOLD OF INDRA'S  
ELEPHANT BY ITS TUSKS...



... AND FLUNG IT FAR AWAY.



INDRA'S ARMY FLED IN TERROR.



WHEN INDRA HEARD THAT, HE WAS WORRIED.

BEFORE BRAHMA GIVES KUMBHAKARNA A BOON, I MUST DO SOMETHING.



HE WENT TO SARASWATI, THE GODDESS OF SPEECH.

O SARASWATI, ONLY YOU CAN SAVE US NOW.

HOW CAN I HELP YOU?



WHEN KUMBHAKARNA ASKS FOR A BOON, WILL YOU CAST A SPELL ON HIS TONGUE?

LEAVE IT TO ME. I'LL MAKE HIM ASK FOR A FOOLISH BOON.



MEANWHILE VISHISHANA TOO HAD BEEN GIVEN A BOON. NOW IT WAS KUMBHAKARNA'S TURN.

WHAT DO YOU WANT, KUMBHAKARNA?





BEFORE KUMBHAKARNA COULD SPEAK, SARASWATI CAST HER SPELL!



MY LORD, MY BROTHER DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HE WAS ASKING FOR. PLEASE TAKE BACK THE BOON.

I CANNOT TAKE BACK A BOON I HAVE GRANTED.



BUT IF KUMBHAKARNA SLEEPS ALL THE TIME AND NEVER WAKES UP, HIS ENEMIES WILL KILL HIM!



HAVE MERCY ON HIM, MY LORD.



...IF ANYONE WAKES HIM UP ON ANY OTHER DAY, HIS LIFE WILL BE IN DANGER.





THE NEXT MOMENT —

HE'S  
FAST ASLEEP.  
WE'LL HAVE TO  
CARRY HIM  
HOME.



THERE GOES  
KUMBHAKARNA!  
HE'S  
SAFE!



RAVANA AND VISHISHANA TOOK  
KUMBHAKARNA TO HIS PALACE AND  
GENTLY LAID HIM ON HIS BED.

RAVANA, AREN'T  
YOU SAD ABOUT  
KUMBHAKARNA?

NOT REALLY. ON  
THE DAYS HE WAKES  
UP, HE WILL DO WHAT  
OTHERS COULDN'T  
IN A HUNDRED  
YEARS.



BRAHMA'S BOON TO RAVANA ALSO CAME  
TRUE. HE SOON BECAME THE MASTER  
OF THE THREE WORLDS.

EVEN THE SUN CAN'T  
SHINE WITHOUT MY  
PERMISSION.

DON'T BOAST,  
RAVANA. USE YOUR  
STRENGTH FOR  
THE GOOD OF  
OTHERS. A GOOD  
KING SHOULD BE  
KIND, HUMBLE  
AND JUST.



INSTEAD OF TAKING HIS BROTHER'S ADVICE, RAVANA CARRIED AWAY SITA, THE WIFE OF RAMA, THE PRINCE OF AYODHYA.



AT LANKA, RAVANA KEPT SITA IN HIS ASHOKA GARDEN WHICH WAS FAR AWAY FROM HIS PALACE. VIBHISHANA CAME TO SEE HIM.

WHAT YOU'VE DONE IS WRONG. SITA IS RAMA'S WIFE. TAKE HER BACK TO HIM.

DON'T YOU DARE TELL ME WHAT I SHOULD DO!



IF YOU DON'T TAKE SITA BACK TO RAMA, I'LL GO AWAY FROM LANKA.

AND I WON'T STOP YOU!



VIBHISHANA LEFT AND WENT TO RAMA WHO WAS MARCHING TOWARDS LANKA WITH A HUGE ARMY OF MONKEYS.

RAMA, YOU ARE GOOD. I'M ON YOUR SIDE. I'VE COME TO SERVE YOU, TO FIGHT FOR YOU.

WELCOME, VIBHISHANA.



WITH THE HELP OF THE MONKEYS,  
RAMA BUILT A BRIDGE ACROSS THE  
SEA TO LANKA HIS BROTHER  
LAKSHMANA WAS VERY HAPPY.

WE'LL SOON DEFEAT  
RAVANA AND RESCUE  
SITA.

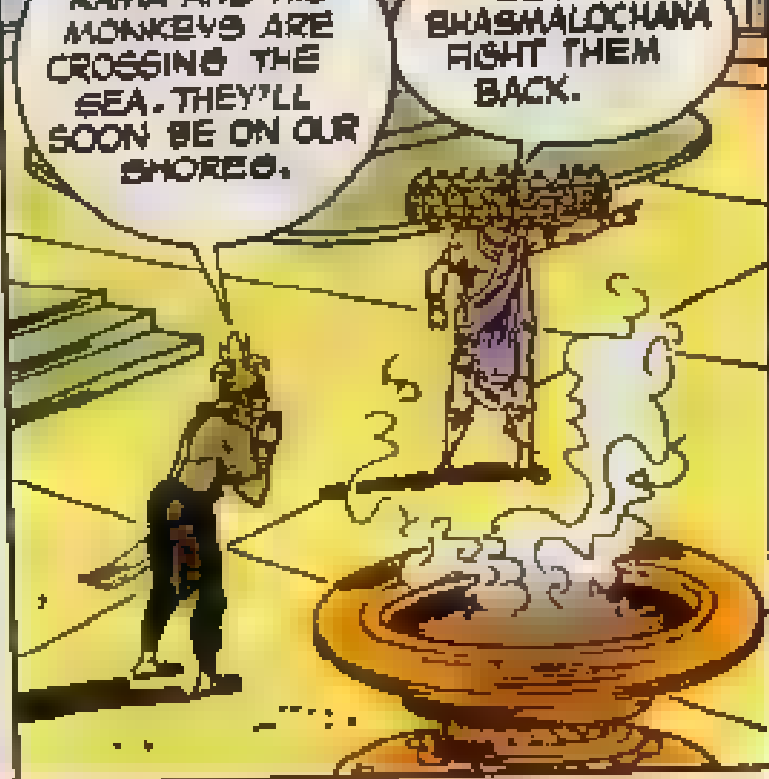
IT WILL BE  
DIFFICULT, BUT  
WE'LL SUCCEED.



AT LANKA —

MY LORD,  
RAMA AND HIS  
MONKEYS ARE  
CROSSING THE  
SEA. THEY'LL  
SOON BE ON OUR  
SHORES.

LET  
BHASMALACHANA  
FIGHT THEM  
BACK.



WITH  
ONE LOOK,  
HE'LL DESTROY  
ALL OF  
THEM.

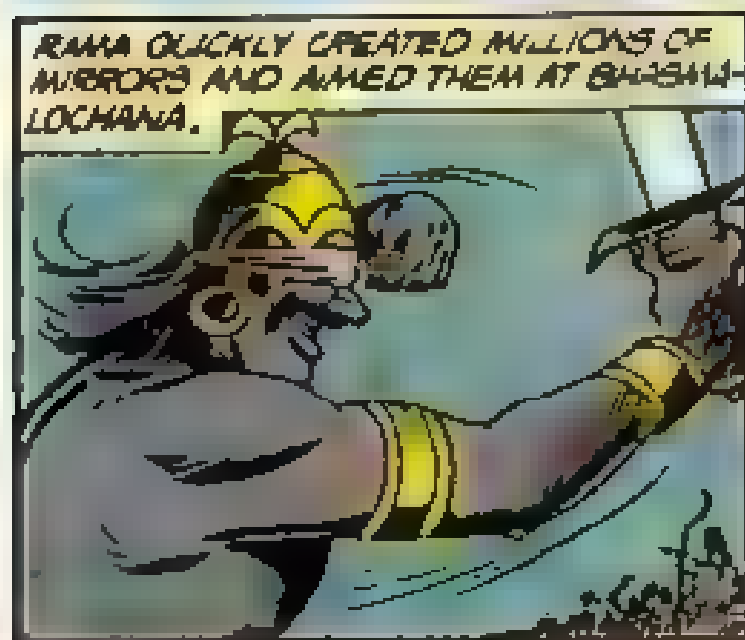
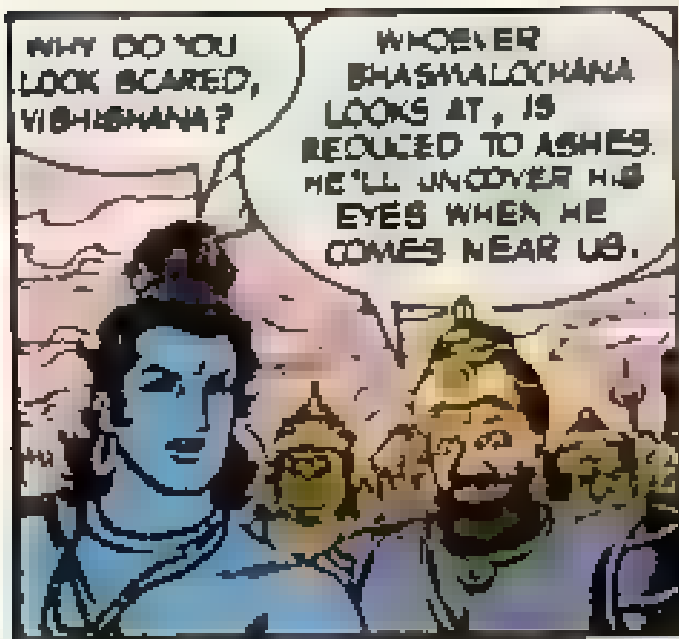


WHEN RAMA AND HIS ARMY REACHED THE  
SHORES OF LANKA —

WHO IS THAT STRANGE  
WARRIOR RIDING  
TOWARDS US? WHY  
HAS HE COVERED  
HIS EYES?

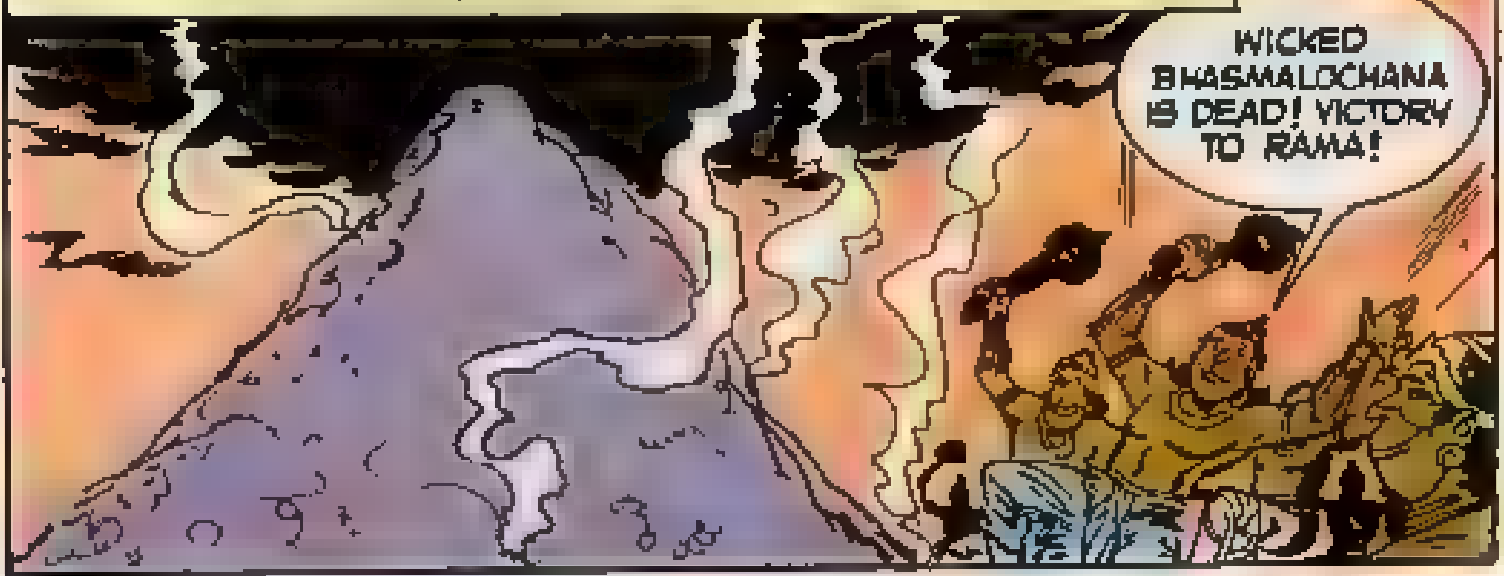
IT'S  
BHASMALACHANA!







AND THE NEXT MOMENT, BHASMALACHANA WAS BURN'T TO ASHES.



AFTER THAT, MANY RAKSHASAS CAME TO FIGHT RAMA. BUT ALL OF THEM WERE KILLED BY HIM AT LAST RAVANA HIMSELF CAME.

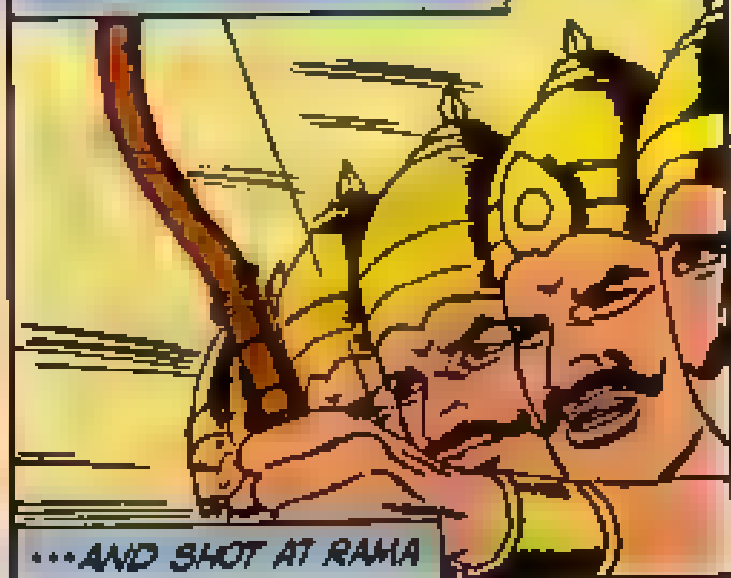
RAVANA, GET READY TO DIE. NO ONE CAN SAVE YOU!



RIDING ON THE SHOULDERS OF HANUMAN, THE MIGHTY MONKEY-WARRIOR, RAMA LET FLY HIS ARROWS.

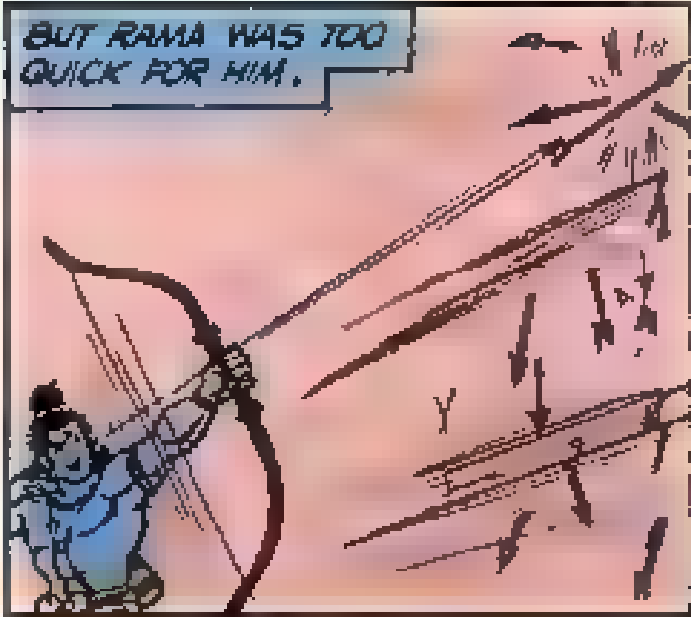


RAVANA TOO TOOK AIM...

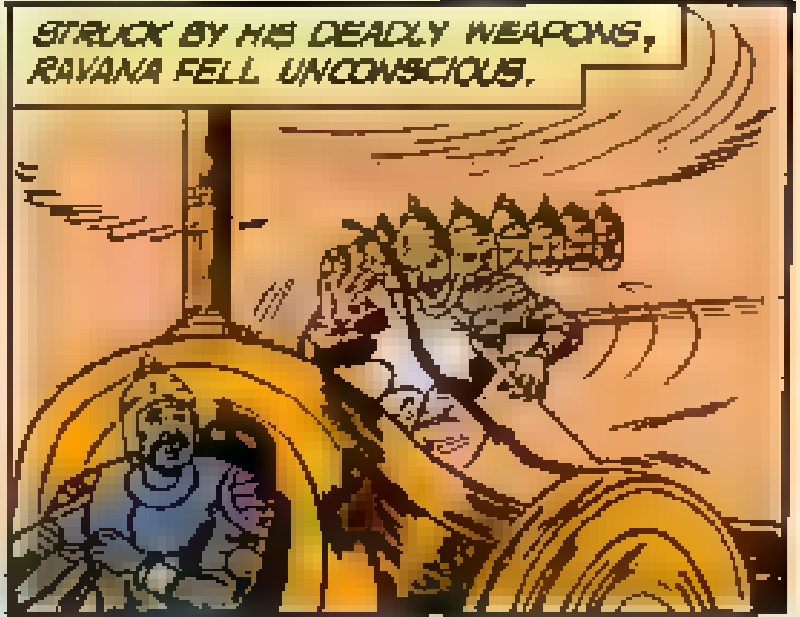


...AND SHOT AT RAMA

BUT RAMA WAS TOO QUICK FOR HIM.

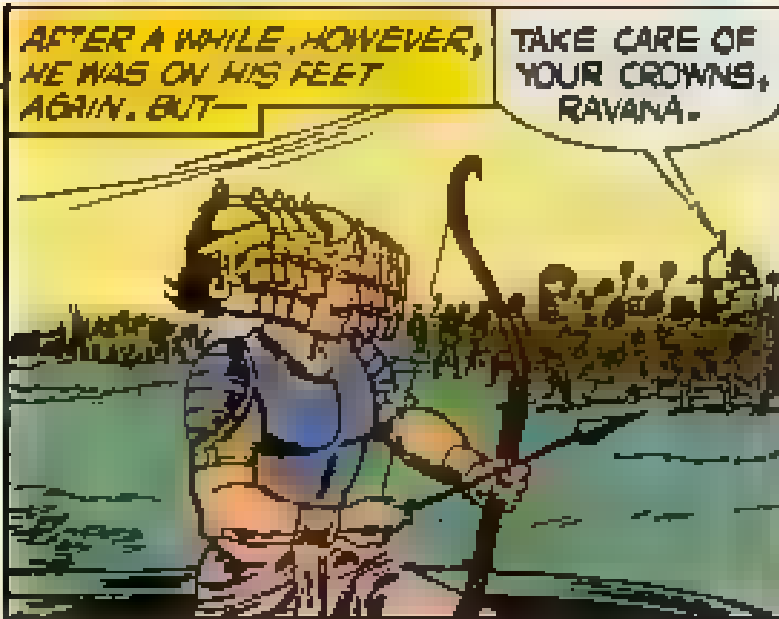


STRUCK BY HIS DEADLY WEAPONS, RAVANA FELL UNCONSCIOUS.

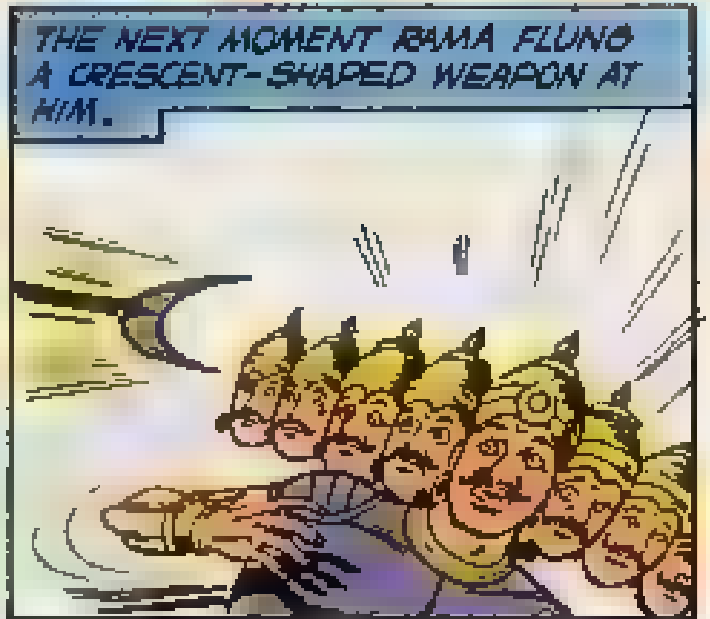


AFTER A WHILE, HOWEVER, HE WAS ON HIS FEET AGAIN. BUT—

TAKE CARE OF YOUR CROWNS, RAVANA.

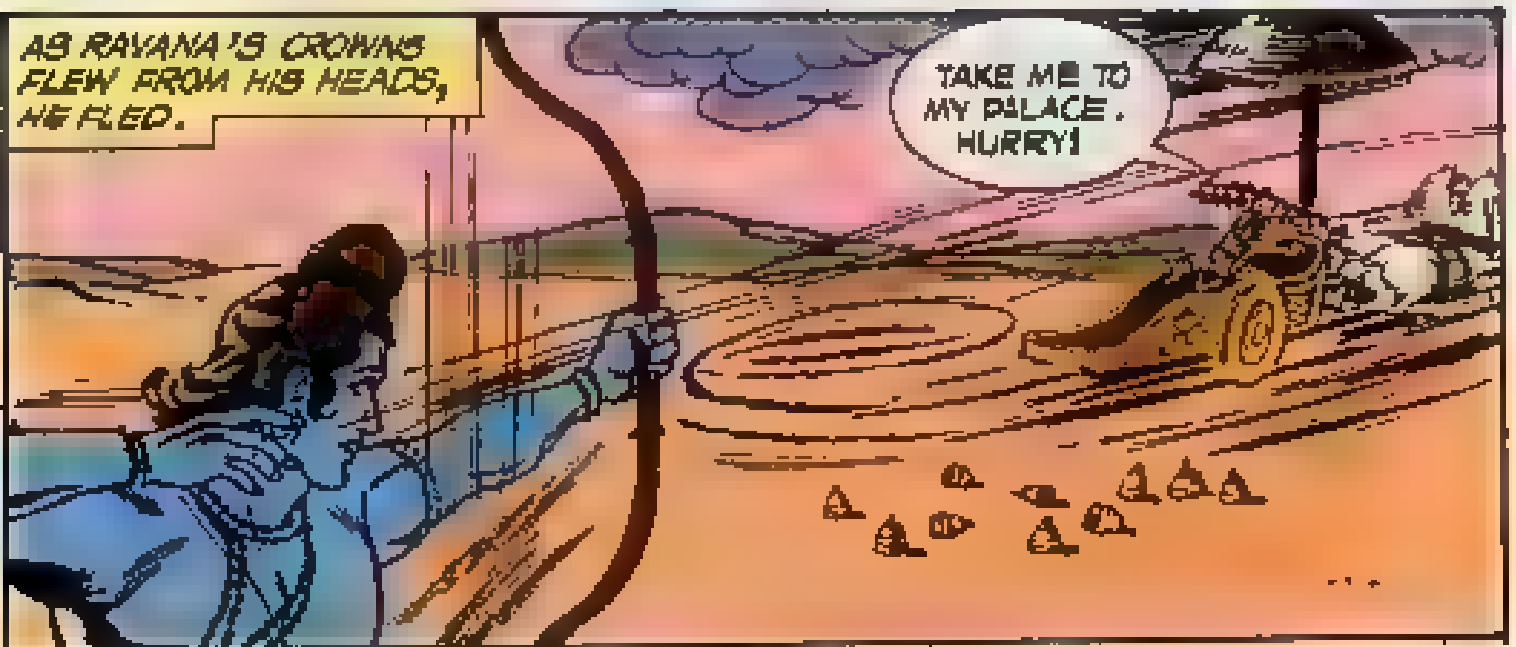


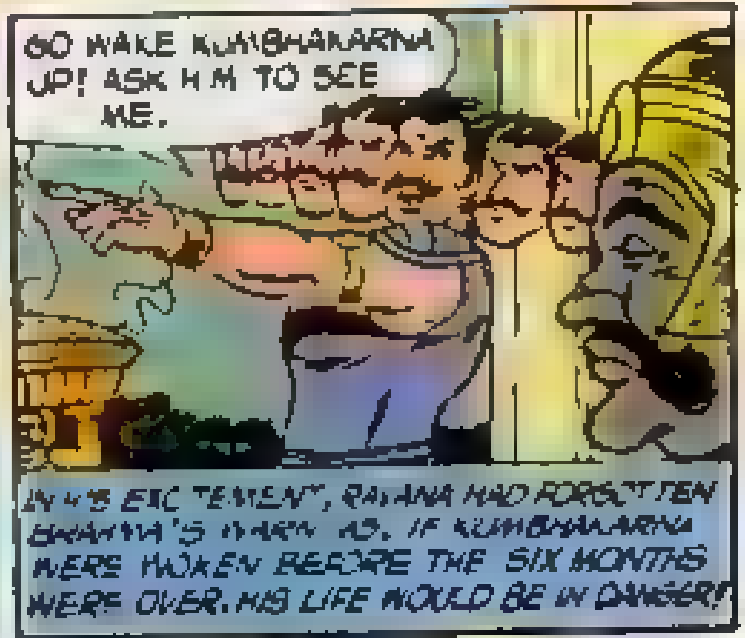
THE NEXT MOMENT RAMA FLUNG A CRESCENT-SHAPED WEAPON AT HIM.



AS RAVANA'S CROWNS FLEW FROM HIS HEADS, HE FLED.

TAKE ME TO MY PALACE. HURRY!





KUMBHAKARNA WAS FAST ASLEEP,  
AS HE BREATHED OUT...



.... THE RAKSHASAS WERE SWEEPED OFF THEIR  
FEET...



...AND AS HE BREATHED IN, THEY WERE PULLED TOWARDS HIS NOSTRILS.



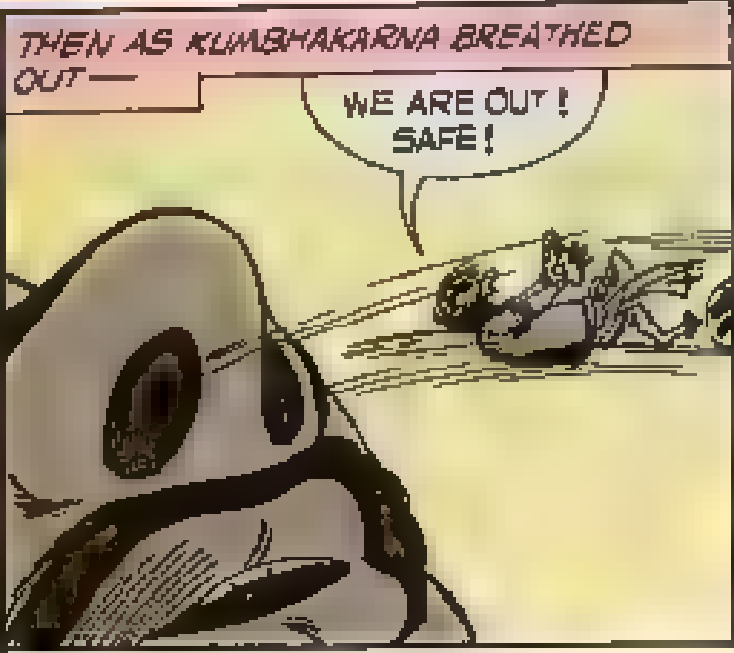
I CAN'T SEE  
ANYTHING!  
WHERE  
AM I?

WE ARE IN  
KUMBHAKARNA'S  
NOSE!

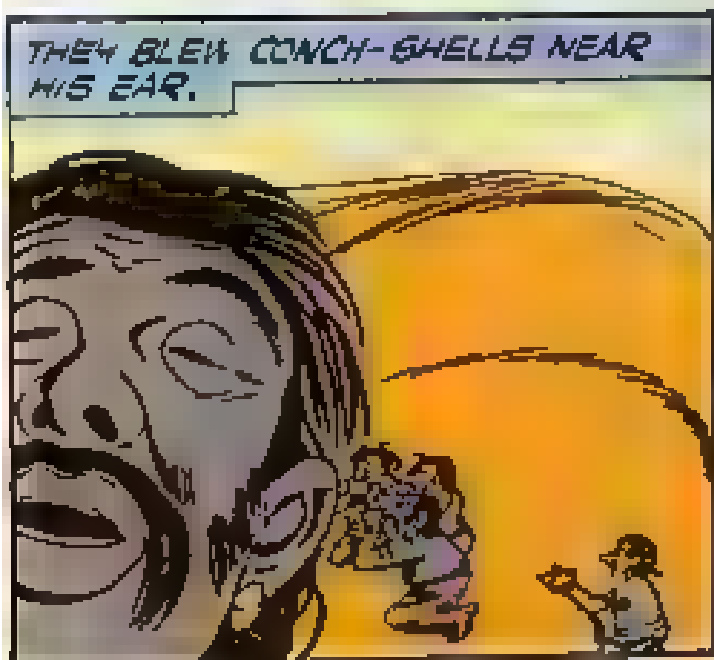
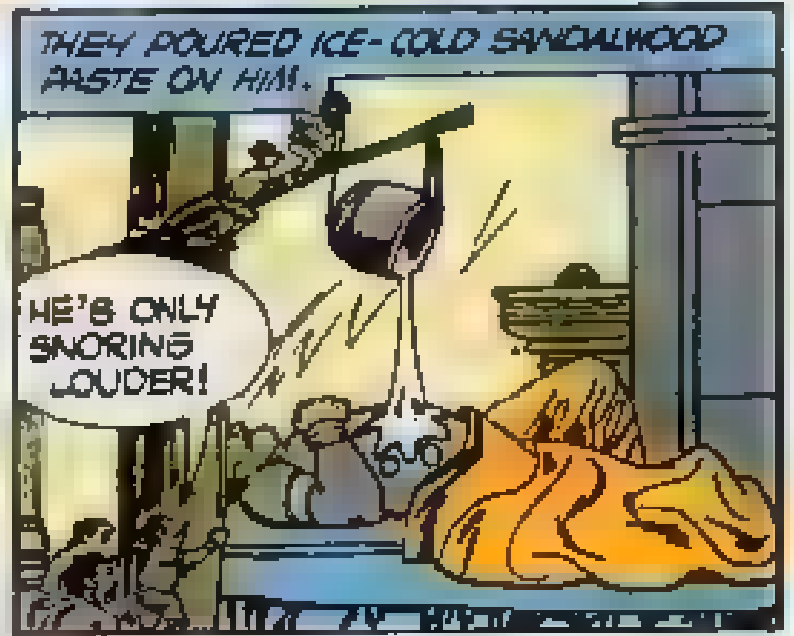


THEN AS KUMBHAKARNA BREATHED  
OUT —

WE ARE OUT!  
SAFE!







THE RAKSHASAS WENT BACK TO RAVANA.

ALL OUR EFFORTS HAVE FAILED. KUMBHAKARNA IS STILL ASLEEP.

TRY BEATING HIM.

THE RAKSHASAS WENT BACK TO KUMBHAKARNA, WITH HUGE LOGS AND ROCKS...

... WHICH THEY FLUNG AT THE SLEEPING RAKSHASA.

THEN THEY BROUGHT ELEPHANTS AND MADE THEM WALK ON HIM.



HOURS LATER —

THE  
ELEPHANTS  
ARE TIRED.  
THEY NEED  
REST.

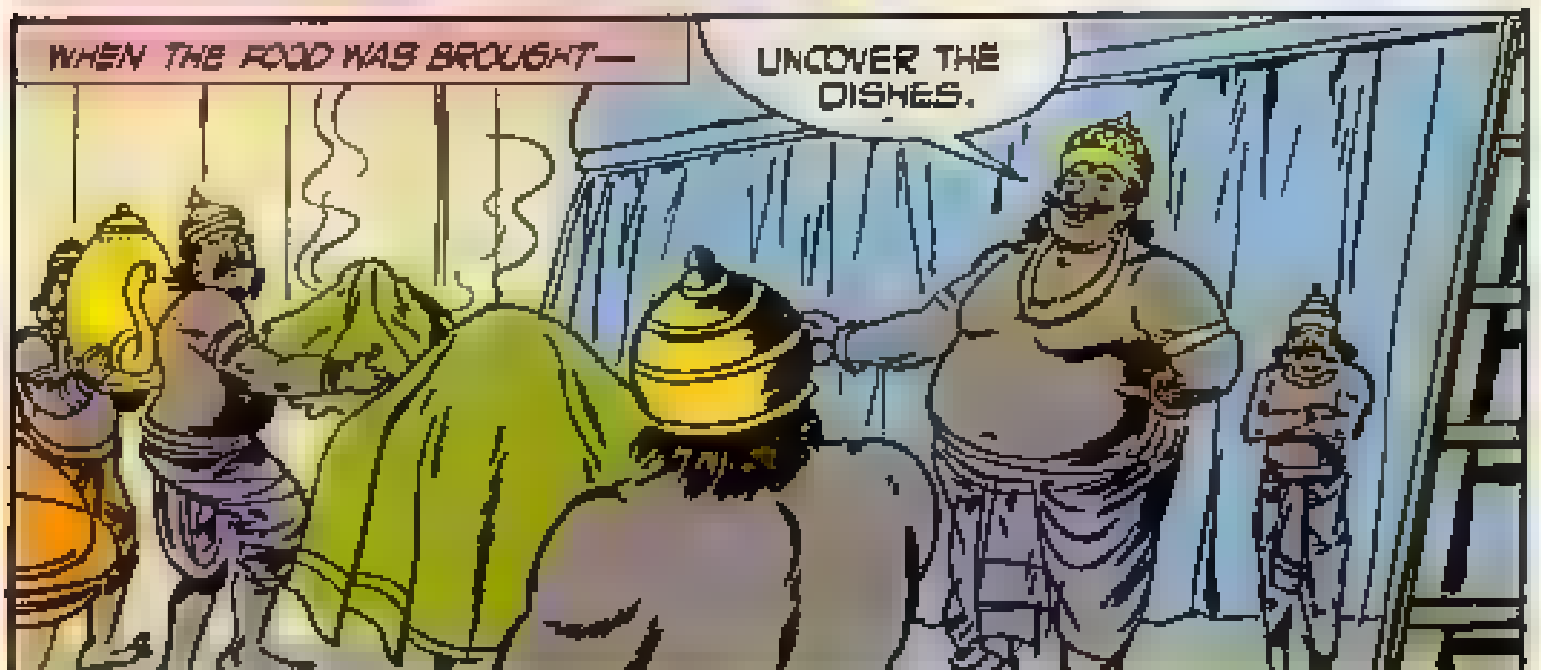
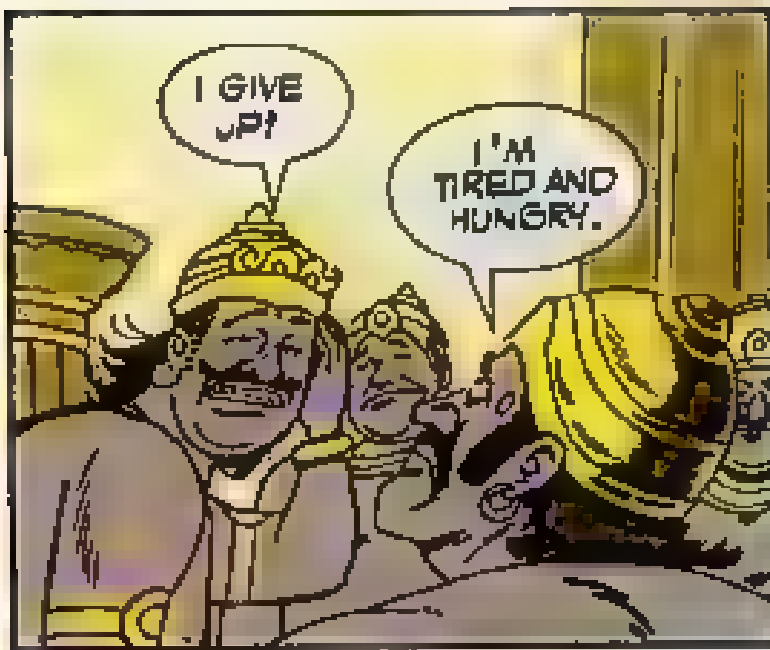
TAKE THEM  
AWAY! LET'S  
DRAG HIM OUT  
OF BED.



BUT THEY COULD NOT EVEN MOVE HIM.

WE'LL HAVE  
TO THINK OF  
SOMETHING  
ELSE.







THE NEXT MOMENT—

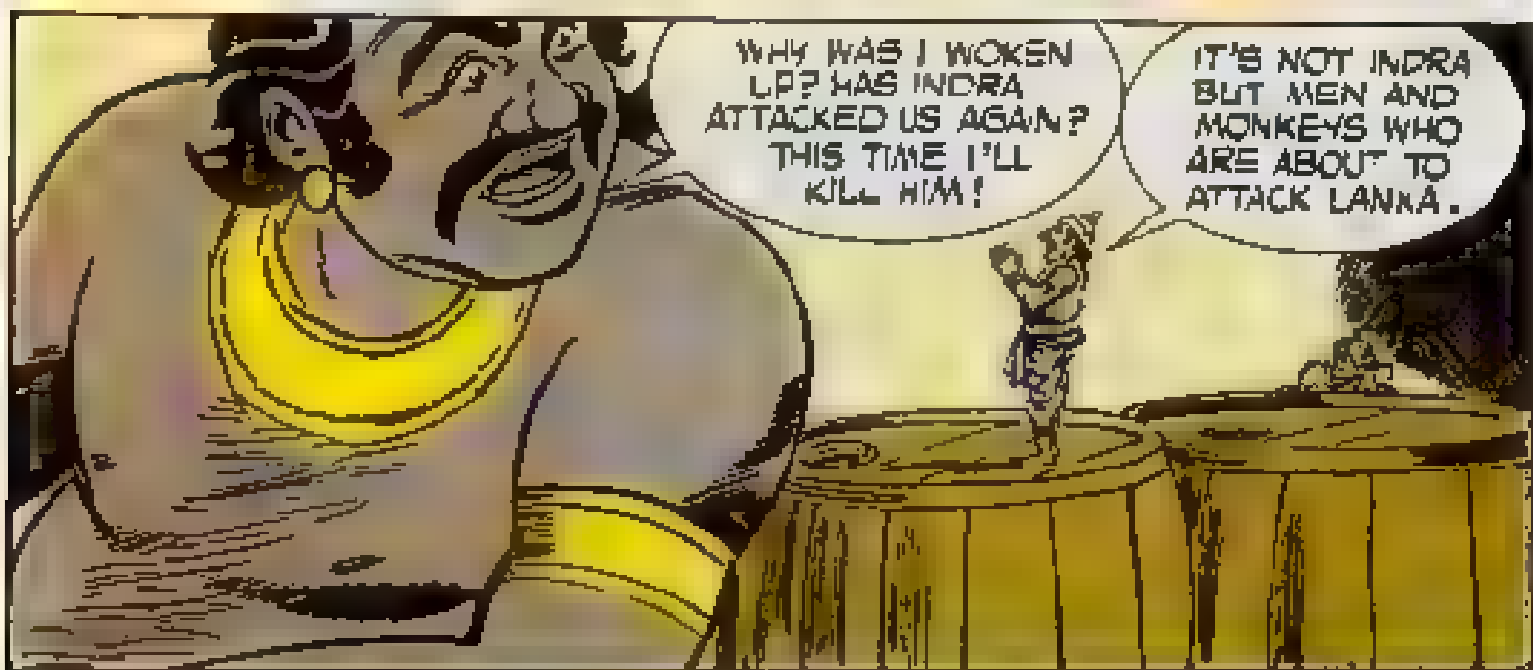
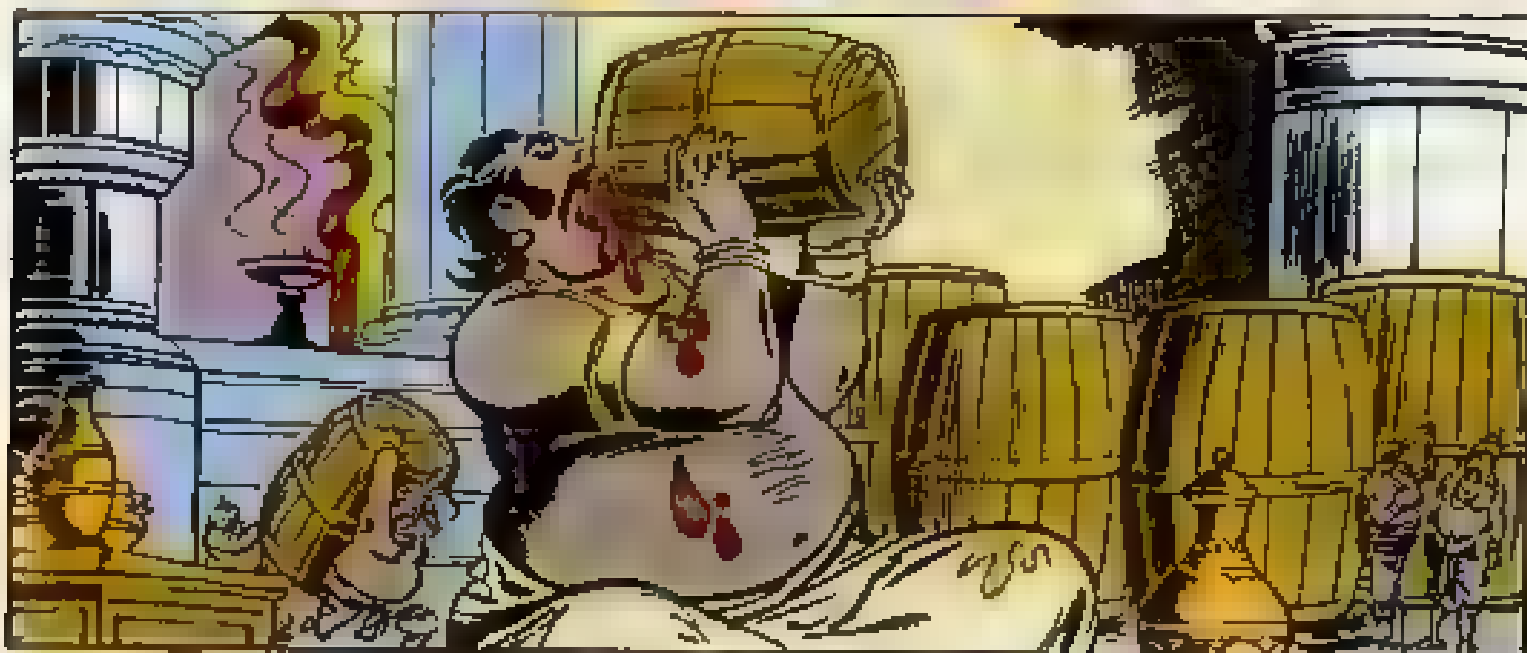
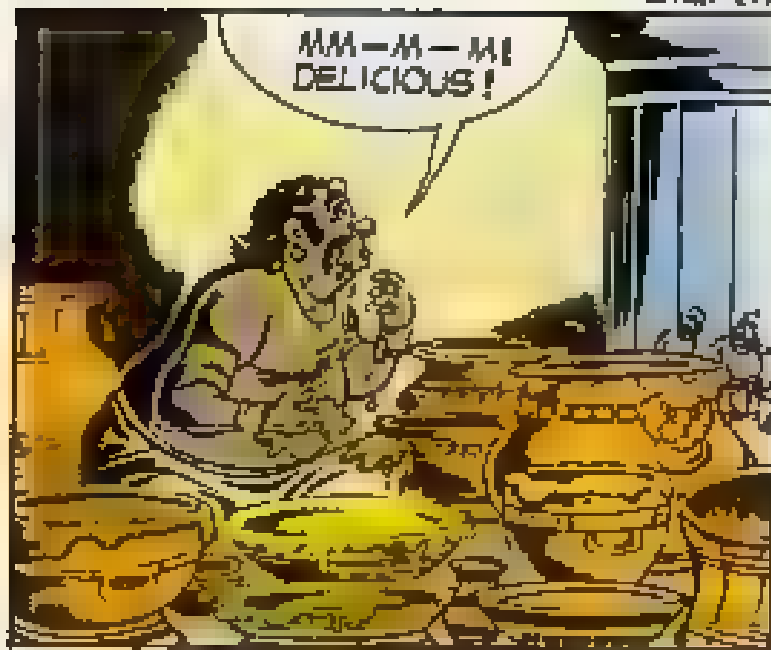
HO? HUM?  
YAWN

WHO DARES  
DISTURB MY  
SLUMBER?

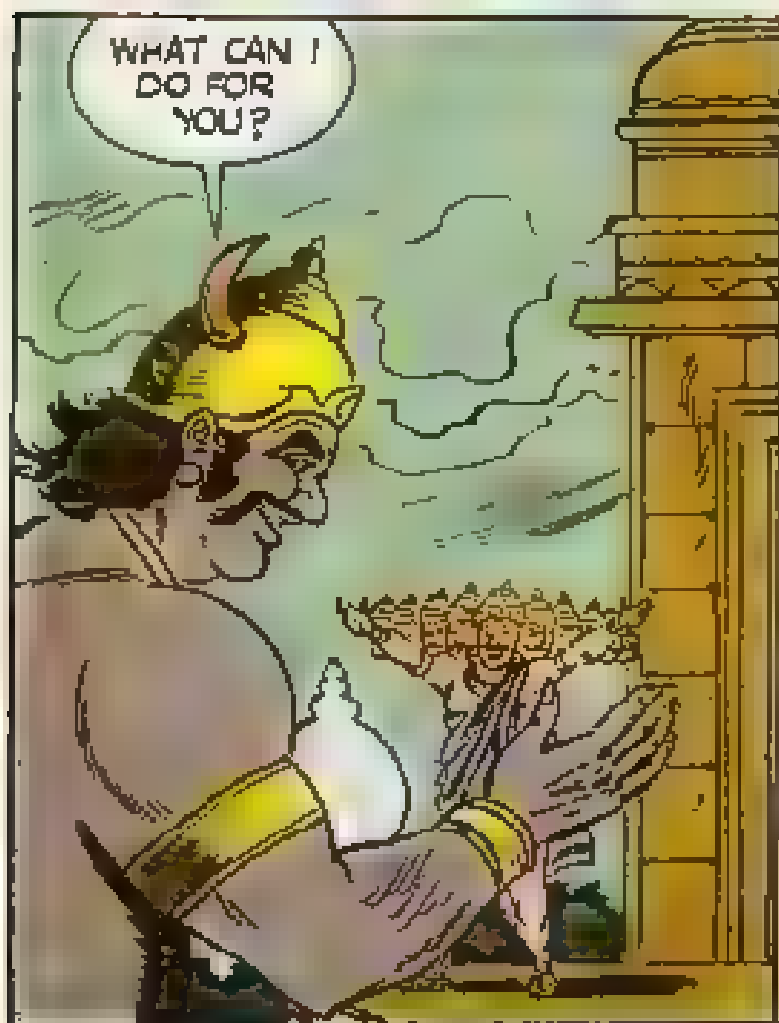
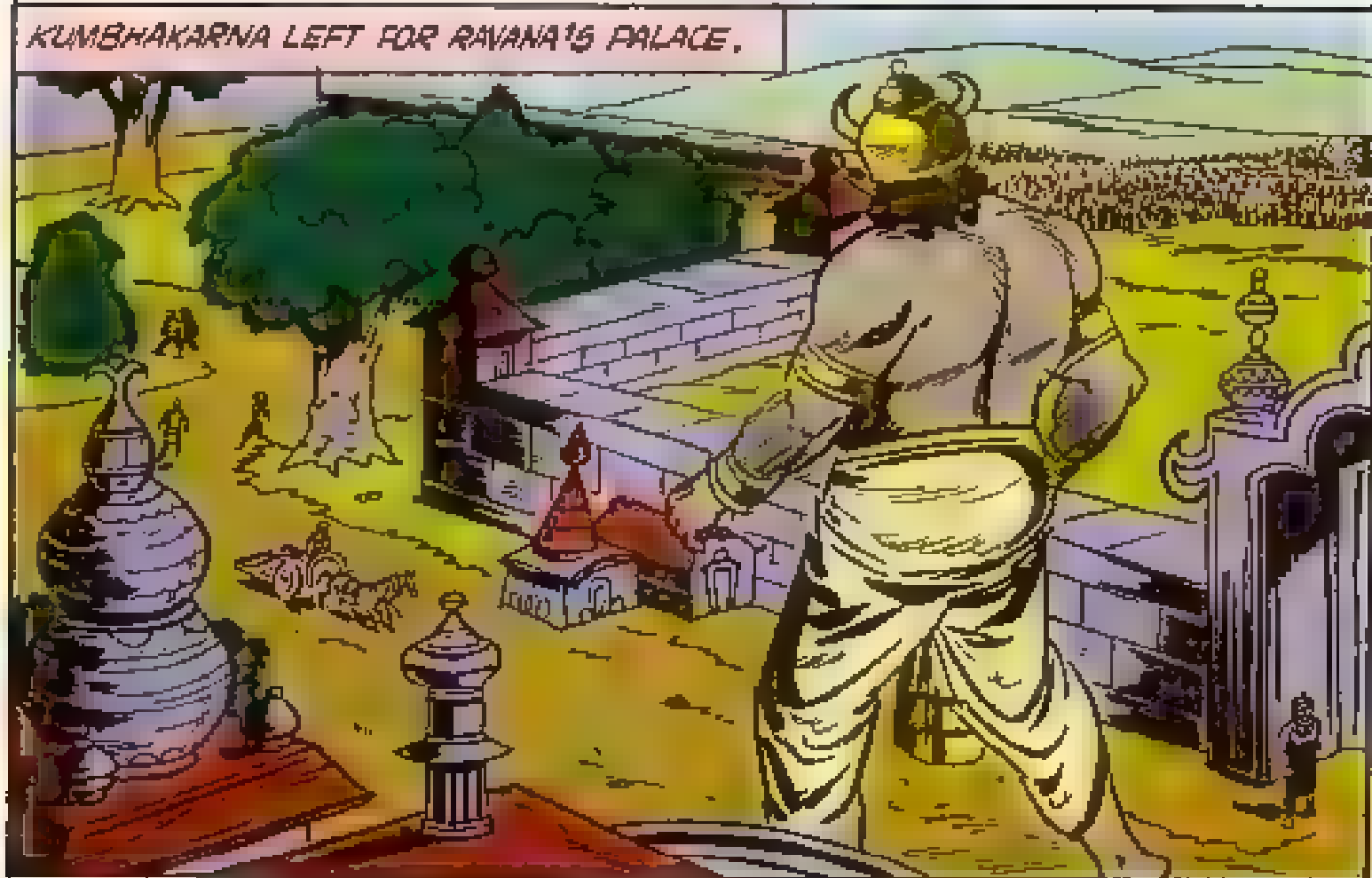
THE LORD OF  
LANKA WISHES  
TO SEE YOU.

I'M HUNGRY.  
I MUST WASH AND  
EAT, FIRST.

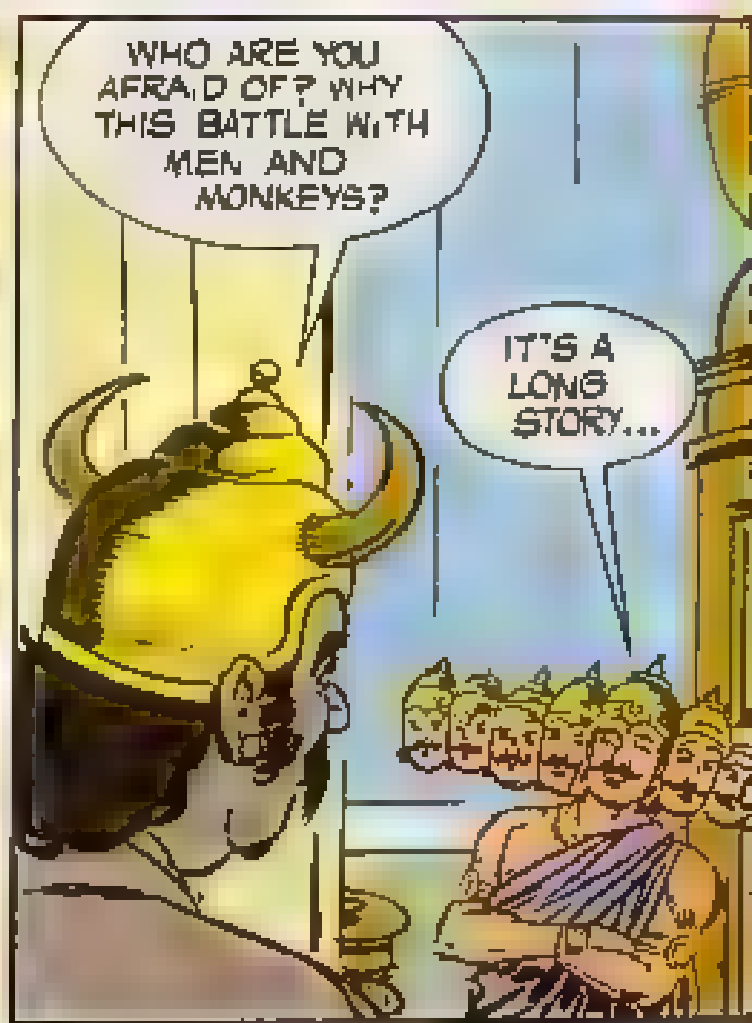
THE RAKSHASAS QUICKLY  
GET HUGE PILES OF FOOD  
BEFORE HIM.



KUMBHAKARNA LEFT FOR RAVANA'S PALACE.



WHAT CAN I  
DO FOR  
YOU?



WHO ARE YOU  
AFRAID OF? WHY  
THIS BATTLE WITH  
MEN AND  
MONKEYS?

IT'S A  
LONG  
STORY...

RAYANA TOLD KUMBHAKARNA  
ALL ABOUT HIS WAR WITH RAMA.

RAMA SEEMS TO BE A  
GREAT MAN. WHAT IF  
HE'S LORD VISHNU IN  
HUMAN FORM?

IMPOSSIBLE!  
HE'S ONLY A  
CUNNING MAN.  
HE MUST BE  
KILLED.

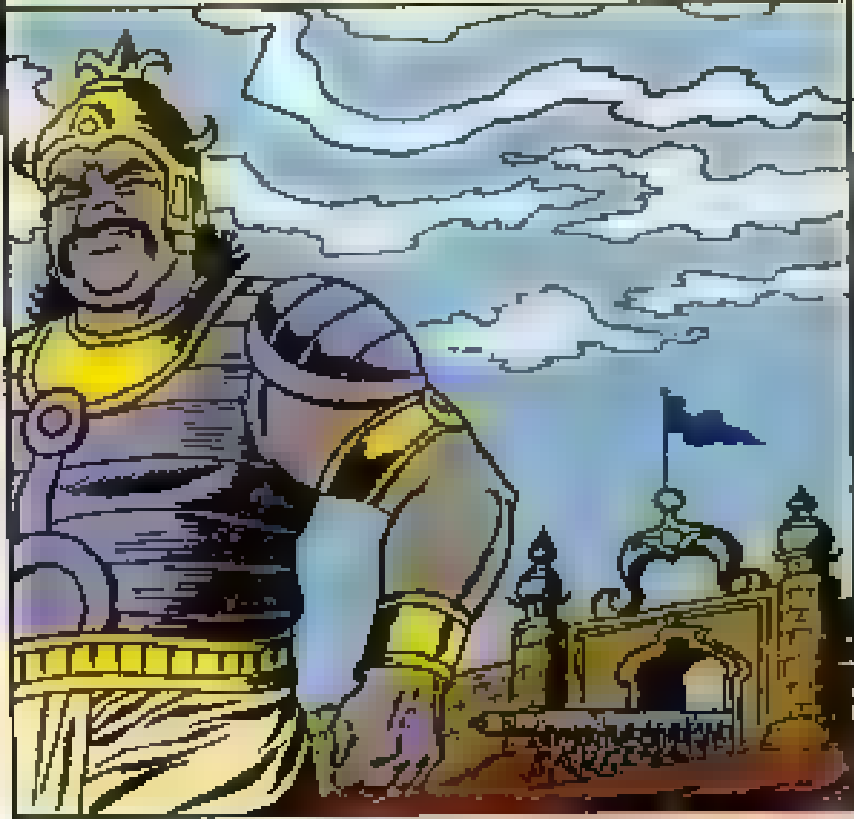
IT SHALL  
BE DONE.  
I'LL KILL  
OUR  
ENEMIES  
AND  
PROTECT  
OUR CITY.

I'VE NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.  
YOU ARE MIGHTY AND  
FEARLESS. I'M SURE  
YOU'LL SUCCEED.

KUMBHAKARNA  
MARCHED ALONE.



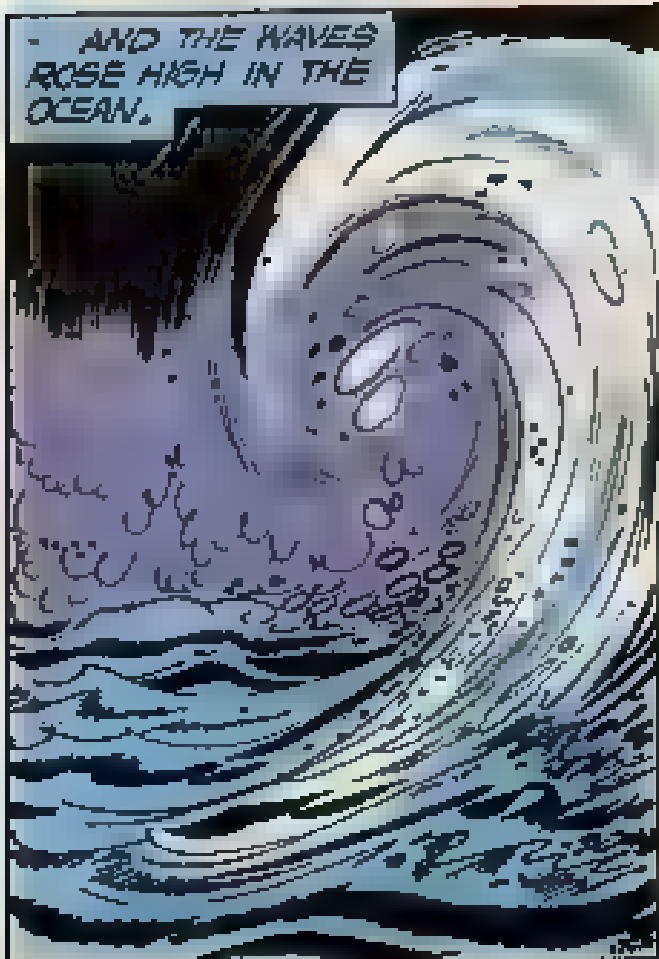
HE WAS FOLLOWED AT A DISTANCE BY TWO THOUSAND SLAVES CARRYING A HEAVY IRON ROD, THE WEAPON OF THE MIGHTY RAKSHASA.



THE EARTH SHOOK UNDER HIM...



AND THE WAVES ROSE HIGH IN THE OCEAN.



THE MONKEY-WARRIORS TREMBLED WITH FEAR

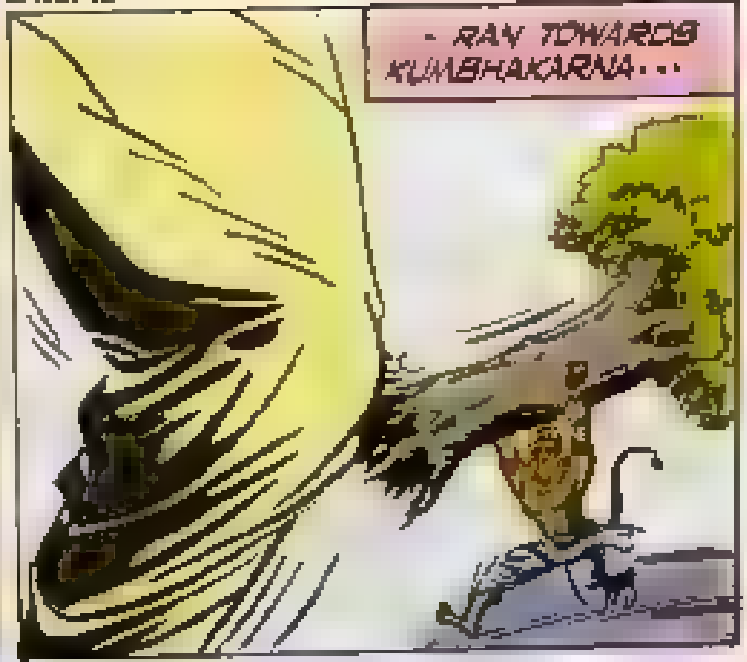
WE'RE NO MATCH FOR THIS GIANT.



NEELA, A MIGHTY  
MONKEY, UPROOTED  
A HUGE SAL TREE...



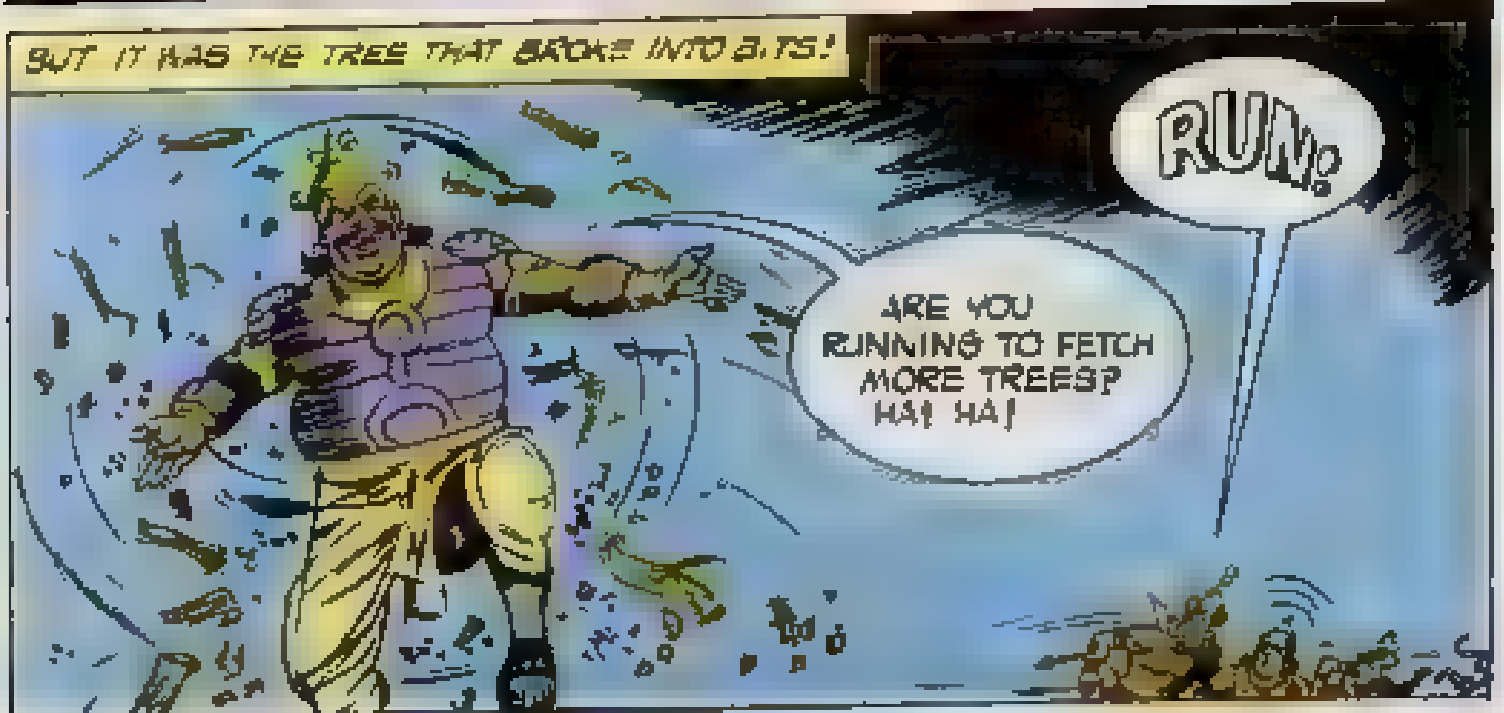
- RAN TOWARDS  
KUMBHAKARNA...



... AND HURLED IT AT HIM.



BUT IT WAS THE TREE THAT BROKE INTO BITS!

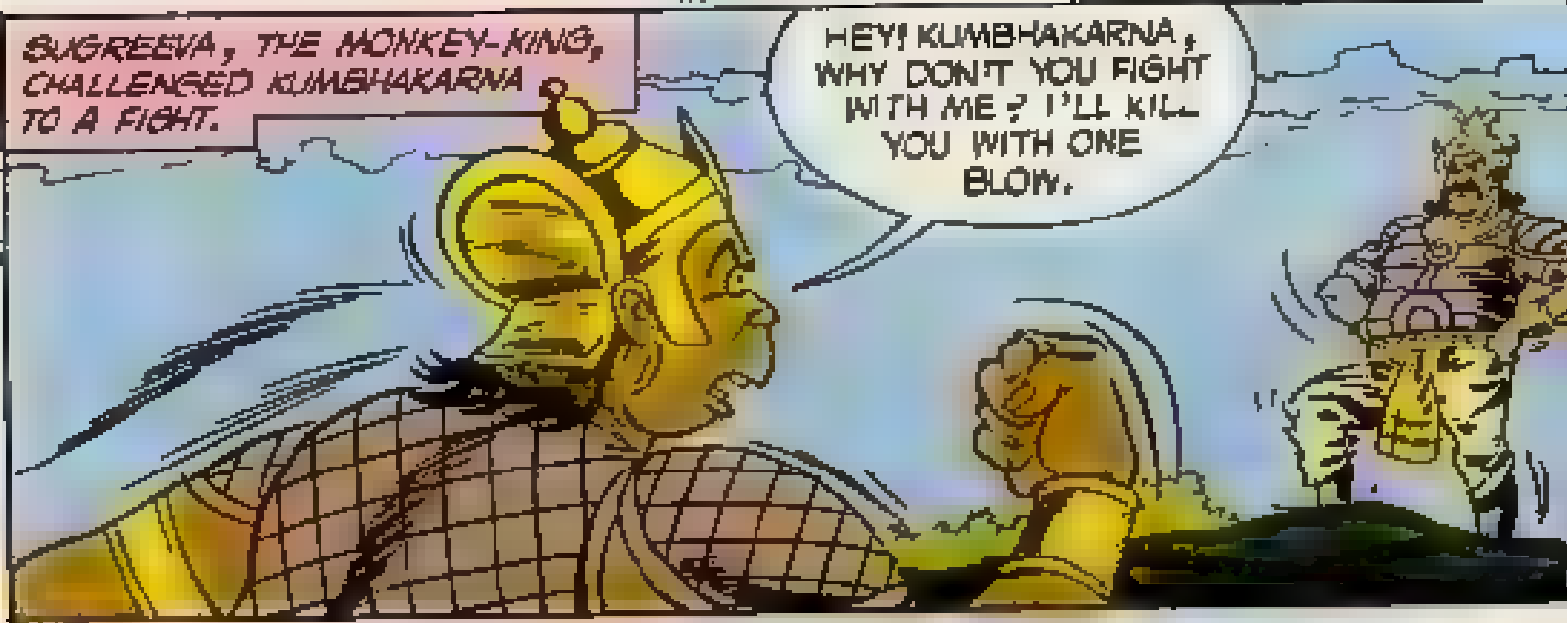


RUN!

ARE YOU  
RUNNING TO FETCH  
MORE TREES?  
HA! HA!

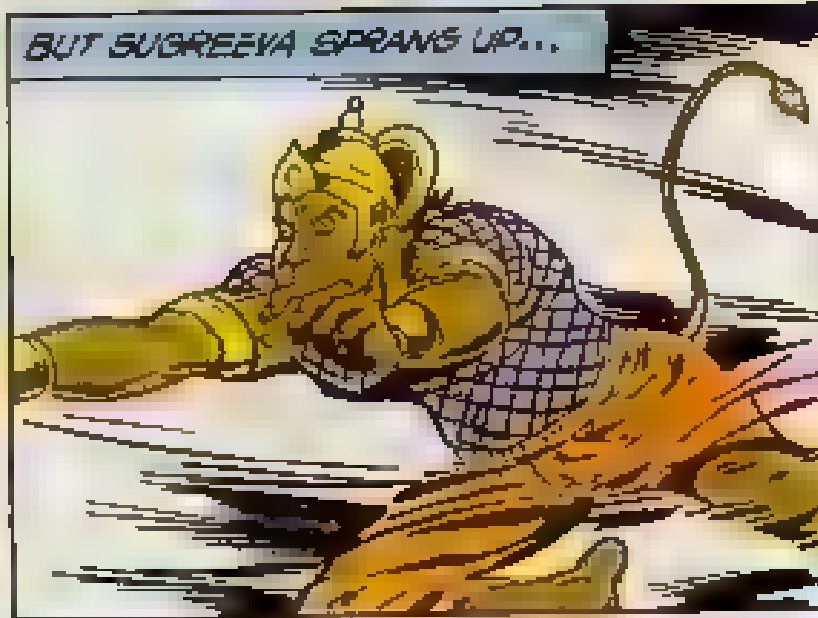
SUGREEVA, THE MONKEY-KING,  
CHALLENGED KUMBHAKARNA  
TO A FIGHT.

HEY! KUMBHAKARNA,  
WHY DON'T YOU FIGHT  
WITH ME? I'LL KILL  
YOU WITH ONE  
BLOW.



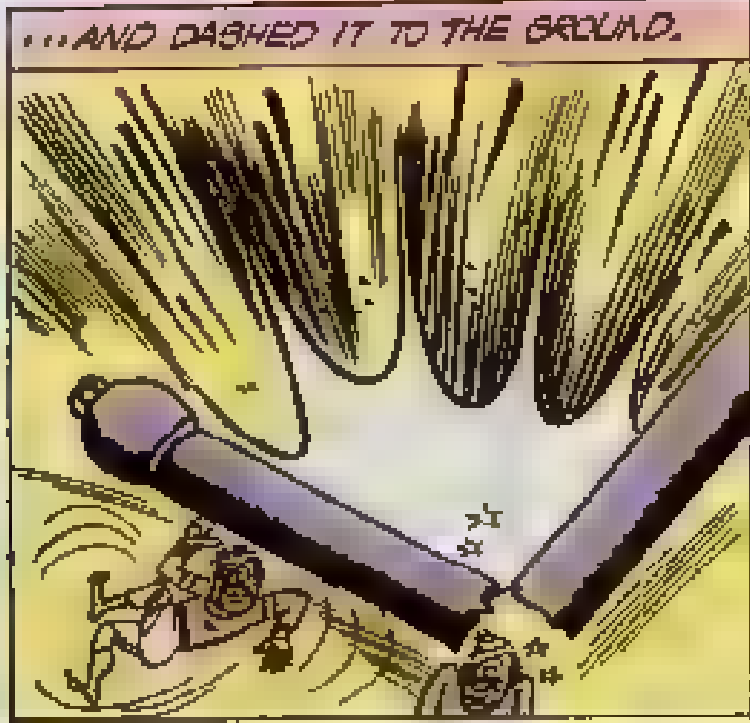
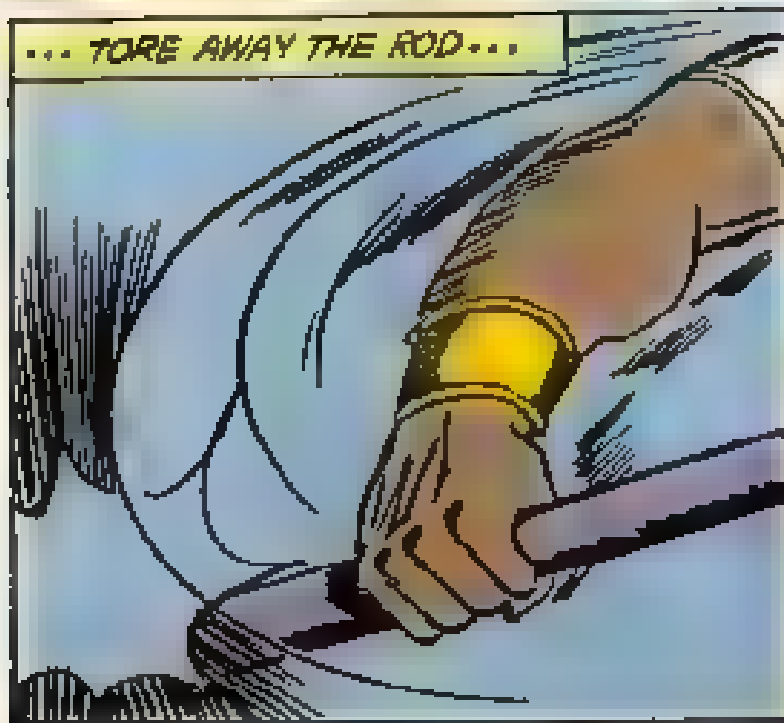
KUMBHAKARNA HELD OUT HIS HAND  
FOR THE MIGHTY IRON ROD.

BUT SUGREEVA SPRANG UP...



... TORE AWAY THE ROD...

... AND DASHED IT TO THE GROUND.



THE NEXT MOMENT KUMBHAKARNA PICKED HIM UP...



... AND MARCHED OFF TOWARDS RAVANA'S PALACE.



I'LL  
MAKE A GIFT  
OF YOU TO  
RAVANA.

ALAS!  
WE'LL NEVER  
SEE HIM  
AGAIN.

AS KUMBHAKARNA WALKED THROUGH THE CITY, THE RAKSHASAS MADE FUN OF SUGREEVA.

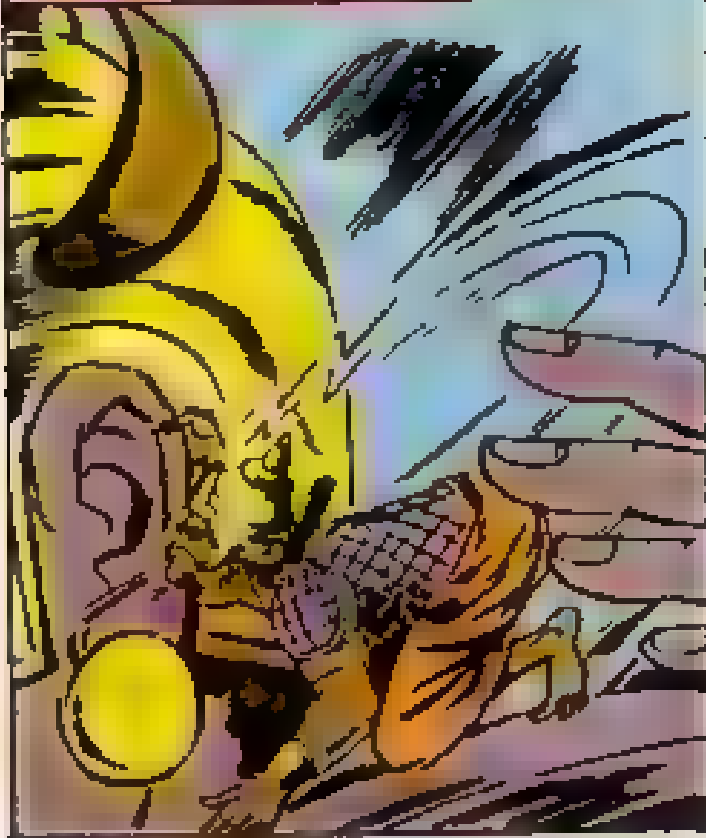


LOOK! LOOK!  
THERE GOES THE  
KING OF THE  
MONKEYS!

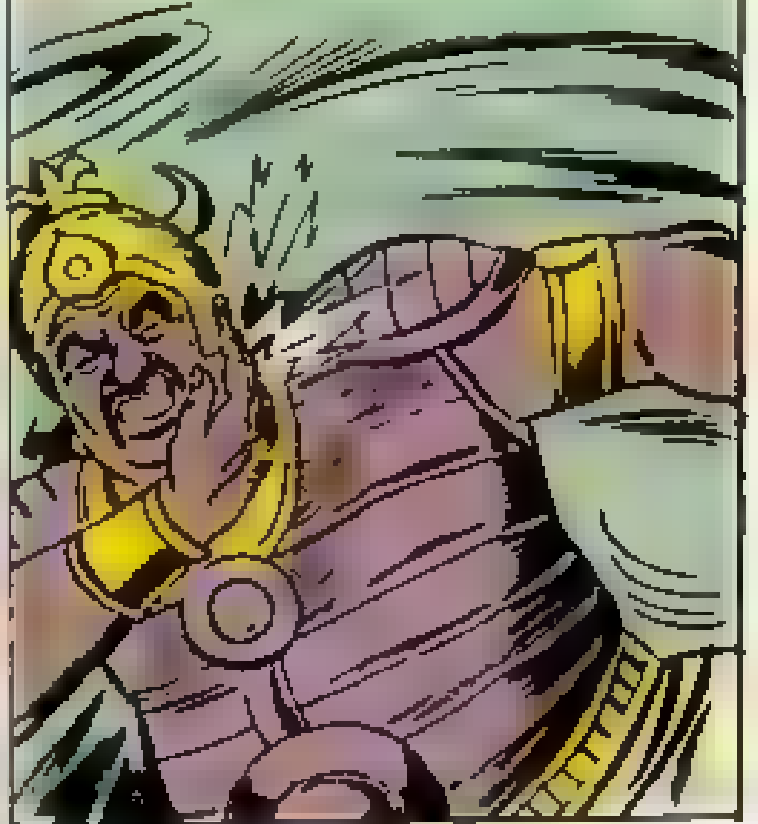


I MUST  
SAVE MYSELF  
SOMEHOW!

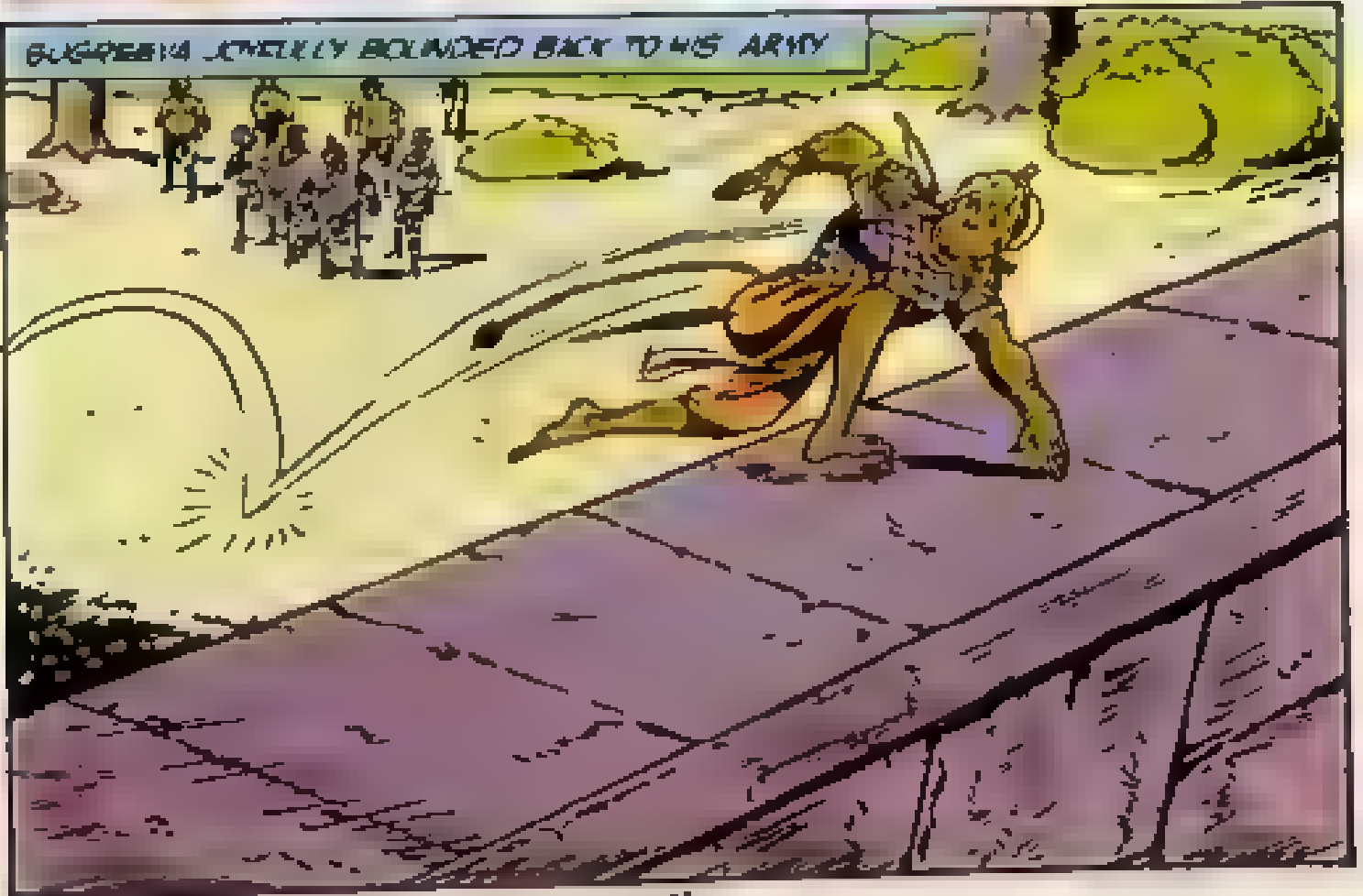
SUDDENLY, SUGREEVA TORE OFF KUMBHAKARNA'S EAR.



KUMBHAKARNA SHRIELED AND FLUNG HIM AWAY



SUGREEVA JOYFULLY BOUNDED BACK TO HIS ARMY





KUMBHAKARNA WAS FILLED WITH SHAME.

THE GREAT KUMBHAKARNA  
OVERPOWERED BY A MERE  
MONKEY! OH, THE  
SHAME OF IT!



I SHALL GO BACK  
AND DEVOUR EVERY  
MONKEY ON THE  
BATTLEFIELD.



LOOK,  
WHO'S  
HERE!

HE STILL  
HASN'T  
LEARNT HIS  
LESSON.



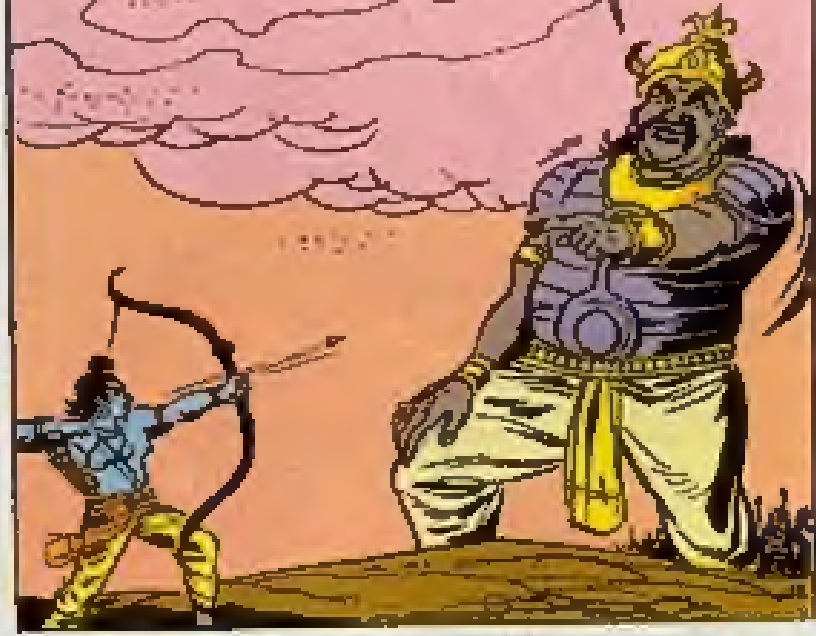
CALL RAMA, OF  
WHOM I'VE HEARD  
SO MUCH. LET ME  
SEE HIM FIGHT.



HERE I AM. USE ALL YOUR STRENGTH. AFTER I'VE KILLED YOU AND RAVANA, I'LL MAKE VIBHISHANA KING OF LANKA, TAKE BITA, AND RETURN WITH HER TO AYODHYA.



YOU WILL NEVER SEE YOUR WIFE AGAIN. NOR WILL YOU RETURN TO YOUR LAND.



RAMA SHOT A DART AT HIM. BUT—

HA! HA! THAT TICKLES. NOW SEE WHAT I CAN DO!



AND KUMBHAKARNA RUSHED TOWARDS RAMA.



RAMA FIXED A SPECIAL ARROW TO HIS BOW.



THE ARROW FOUND ITS MARK.



AND KUMBHAKARNA FELL DEAD.

WHEN THE NEWS REACHED RAVANA—

ALAS! WHY DID I WAKE  
UP MY BROTHER IN SPITE  
OF THE WARNING?



I WILL AVENGE  
HIS DEATH. I'LL  
SLAY RAMA.



BUT IN THE BATTLE WITH RAMA, IT WAS RAVANA WHO WAS SLAIN. RAMA MADE  
VIBHISHANA THE LORD OF LANKA...



... AND RETURNED TO AYODHYA, HIS CAPITAL, WITH SITA AND LAKSHMANA.



## Illustrated Classics From India

### Kumbhakarna

Valmiki's Ramayana is believed to be the first poetic work written in Sanskrit. It is therefore referred to as the Adikavya. It is said that Brahma assured Valmiki that, "as long as the mountains stand and the rivers flow, so long shall the Ramayana be read by men."

Valmiki's monumental work caught the fancy of innumerable minds after him and influenced many other great poems, plays and novels written along the same theme. In almost all the Indian languages. Among these are the Hindi, Tamil and Bengali versions of the Ramayana written by Tulskdas in the North, Kamban in the South and Krittivasa in the East.

Our story of Kumbhakarna, the gigantic younger brother of Ravana, the King of Lanka, has been derived from Krittivasa's Ramayana, written over 500 years ago. As a poet of the people, Krittivasa's story was written in simple language replete with delightful metaphors.

**Editor: Anant Pai**

**Script: Subba Rao & Nandini Das   Illustrations: Ram Waserkar   Cover: C.M. Vitankar**

#### Related Titles

Ramayana • Ravana Humbled • Rama  
Dasharatha • Ghatotkacha • The Sons of Rama  
Ancestors of Rama

ISBN 81-7508-104-6



9 788175 081062



INDIA BOOK HOUSE